

THE BLOOMFIELD CITIZEN

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OF
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TO ALLOW THE LARGEST LIBERTY TO CONTRI-
BUTORS, IT MUST BE DISTINCTLY UNDERSTOOD THAT
WE DO NOT THEREBY ENDORSE THEIR OPINIONS,
OR ARE IN ANY MANNER RESPONSIBLE FOR THEM.

NEW ITEMS, NOTICES AND REPORTS MUST BE SENT
TO THE OFFICE NOT LATER THAN THURSDAY EVE-
NING OF EACH WEEK, IF THEY ARE TO APPEAR
IN THE CURRENT NUMBER.

TRANSIENT NOTICES, FIFTY CENTS FOR EIGHT LINES,
EACH INSERTION. FOR LARGER SPACE AND PER-
MANENT RATES, APPLY AS ABOVE.

Street Grades.

Changes are with most people a source of
trouble and anxiety. The boy who is just
emerging into manhood feels his awkward-
ness. With the ideas of youth the respon-
sibilities of a man are thrust upon him.
His sensitiveness annoys him, companions
fret him, and his surroundings for a time are
constrained. The village struggles up to
the dignity of a city in the same uncomfor-
table way. A level piece of road here, a
walk there, now a cut, now a fill, pre-
sently walks and fences too low or too high,
water standing in unexpected places, drain-
age, bad air and water contaminated, per-
haps fires, and malaria, with the result,
general discouragement. The old resident
looks on in dismay. The loss of valuable
trees worries him, the cutting and filling
seem worse than useless. The Israelites
never wished so fervently for the locks of
Egypt during their journey to the promised
land as he that his town was a country vil-
lage again. But change is inevitable, and
happy they whose minds are prepared for it.
In laying the water mains, as in level-
ing the sidewalks, the matter of grades has
come to the surface again. There is no way
to determine the future height or depth of
the street. The pipes must rest beneath
the danger of frost. Who can say that
some future work upon the street may not
lay them bare? And how is one to tell where
to place his house or his trees, or fences, so
as not to require raising or lowering by
and by? Where work is done upon a cer-
tain sort of women—a much better sort, too,
than one would suppose.

The Apotheosis of Brute.

It used to be said that if you scratched
your Russian you got your Tartar. Now-
adays you do not even have to scratch your
Bowery boy to get your brute.

The recent experiences of New York City
ought to open the eyes of all students of
social science. An alleged "Walking
Match," commencing on Sunday night with
a "Sacred Concert," culminated on Sat-
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ruffianism and crowded benches. From
Fifty to Sixty Thousand Dollars are reported
to have passed into the ticket office. And
—worst of all—the best informed journals
now assert that the whole thing was a fore-
ordained delusion, and a ghostly cheat.

Sullivan, the Slugger, Fitzgerald, the Long
Island City Pet, and Rowell, the Pedestrian,
henceforth take their places in the annals of
fame. Muscle moves the world. And if
any of these muscular gentlemen should
happen to lodge behind iron bars on a charge
of manslaughter, there would be rosy
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tain sort of women—a much better sort, too,
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Is anything proved when Sullivan
"knocks out" his man? Does it help
science to gauge the capacity of a mule to
kick, or of a billie goat to butt? These are
projectile forces—and so is Sullivan. But
a gun or a pistol is rather more effective
than a fist, and before the gun and the pis-
tol the knight in armor faded away and dis-
appeared. Yet here is barbarian, old fash-
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let loose in the principal cities of our land.

Does any one suppose that any question
of "endurance" is settled by these reeling
wretches who trot the tan-bark for a hun-
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kind of a local dignitary, as the result of his
spavined, string-halted stride about the track.
Rowell pockets a clever sum—but no one
knows how many outside swindles have been
perpetrated by his agency, and that of the
gang who surrounded him. Why, then,
do people enjoy this sort of thing—and why
does their morbid curiosity turn them to
such scenes? The answer is the old one—
barbarism, always barbarism. There is sav-
age blood even back of the expansive shirt-
front of an emaciated dude.

Brutalism is the sharp reaction from over-
refinement. The Roman noble whose mar-
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polished table-top was wrought from the
gnarled maples of Atlas, was the same per-
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pond as food for the lampreys. Nothing to-
day prevents the old gladiatorial shows
but a christian civilization. The poor monk
who leaped into the arena and spent his life
upon his protest has had his monument
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a nominally christian nation is becoming
so corrupted by various spirits in which
there is risk of life and limb that it is grow-
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despotisms which it has always derided.

In a word, this last affair at Madison
Square Garden has shown us what danger-
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And when the pictorial sheets take it up—
when such a satirist as Nast, or Keppler, or
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Gorilla Deity in his slugging and tramping,
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cannot fully express!

The introduction of steam brakes has
made it possible to run trains with fewer
men than formerly were needed when hand
brakes alone were used; but doormen are
needed at every platform to ensure safety
to the public.

We know well that an impatient man,
anxious to jump from a train, and willing to
take a risk the magnitude of which he will
not stop to consider, would resent being
obliged to ride on to the next station, but
his sober second thought would surely ap-
prove a regulation so plainly wise and
prudent.

From actual observation, our own opinion
is that the average brakeman is far more
willing to aid the belated passenger on or
off of the moving train than he is to prevent
the thing being attempted.

We earnestly hope that the Coroner's
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of poor was \$850.02. Montclair township
poor-house has 10 inmates. Cost of main-
tenance, \$2,000, or 30 cents per person
daily. Total cost of poor support, \$3,174.
Total number of poor relieved, 30. South
Orange poor-house, inmates 5. Total num-
ber relieved, 16. Cost of poor, \$1,430.
The other townships have no poor-houses,
and the poor are either boarded out or other-
wise provided for.

Lundborg's Perfume, Edenia.
Lundborg's Perfume, p. 10. Marshal Niel Rose.
Lundborg's Perfume, Alpine Violet.
Lundborg's Perfume, Lily of the Valley.

Time Tables.

Carefully corrected up to date.

DEL., LACK. & WESTERN RAILROAD.
Barclay and Christopher Street Ferries.

TO NEW YORK.

Leave Montclair—6:03, 7:15, 7:55, 8:25, 9:15,
10:35, 11:35 a.m.; 12:50, 1:40, 3:30, 4:45, 5:25, 6:10,
6:57, 8:15, 9:40, 11:05 p.m.
Leave Glen Ridge—6:06, 7:17, 7:57, 8:30, 9:17,
10:37, 11:37 a.m.; 12:53, 1:43, 3:32, 4:47, 5:27, 6:13,
7:00, 8:18, 9:43, 11:08 p.m.
Leave Bloomfield—6:08, 7:19, 7:59, 8:32, 9:19,
10:39, 11:39 a.m.; 12:55, 1:45, 3:35, 4:49, 5:29, 6:15,
7:05, 8:20, 9:45, 11:10 p.m.
Arrive Newark—6:23, 7:30, 8:10, 9:30, 10:50,
11:50 a.m.; 1:08, 1:58, 3:47, 5:00, 5:40, 6:38, 7:26,
8:37, 10:08, 11:22 p.m.
Arrive New York—6:20, 7:30, 8:10, 9:10, 10:00,
11:20 a.m.; 12:20, 1:40, 2:30, 4:20, 5:30, 6:10, 7:10,
7:55, 8:10, 10:40, 11:55 p.m.

FROM NEW YORK.

Leave New York—6:30, 7:20, 8:10, 9:30, 10:30,
11:20 a.m.; 12:10, 2:10, 3:40, 4:20, 5:00, 5:30, 6:20,
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Leave Newark—6:40, 7:15, 7:58, 8:43, 10:03,
11:03, 11:53 a.m.; 1:13, 2:44, 4:13, 5:26, 6:03, 6:53,
7:43, 9:03, 10:38, 11:53 p.m.
Leave Bloomfield—6:51, 7:26, 8:09, 8:55, 10:15,
11:15 a.m.; 12:05, 1:24, 2:55, 4:24, 5:04, 5:37, 6:15,
7:05, 8:00, 9:14, 10:50 p.m.
Arrive at Glen Ridge 2 minutes later.

* Indicates that train does not stop at Newark.

NEW YORK AND GREENWOOD LAKE R. R.

Chambers and 23d Street Ferries, New York.

TO NEW YORK.

Leave Upper Montclair—5:28, 6:37, 7:49, 8:47,
10:47 a.m.; 12:40, 1:40, 3:40, 4:20, 5:00, 5:30, 6:20,
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10:47 a.m.; 12:40, 1:40, 3:40, 4:20, 5:00, 5:30, 6:20,
7:10, 8:30, 10:00, 11:15 p.m.
Leave Newark—6:40, 7:15, 7:58, 8:43, 10:03,
11:03, 11:53 a.m.; 1:13, 2:44,